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TOP CAT

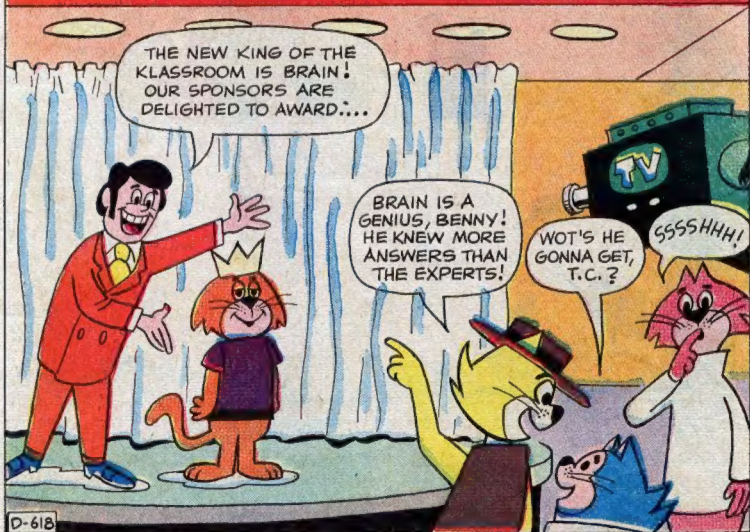
TOP CAT

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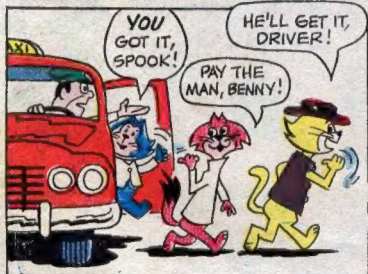
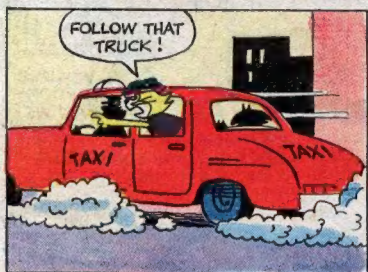
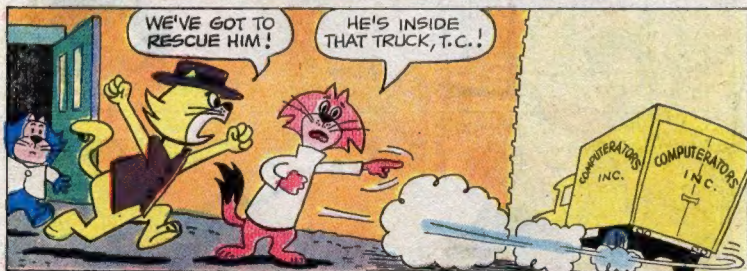
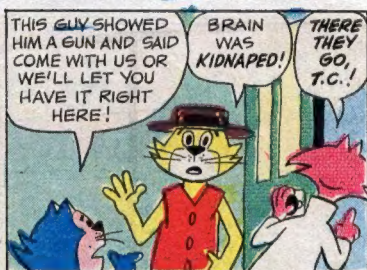
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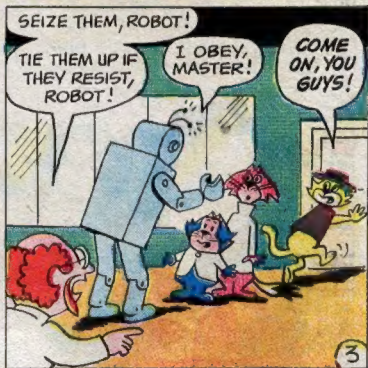
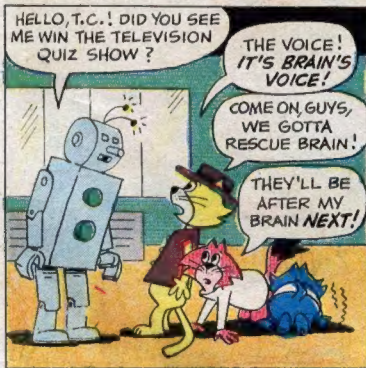
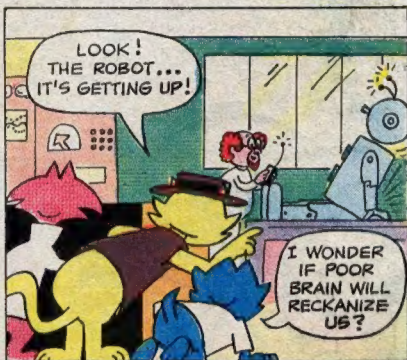
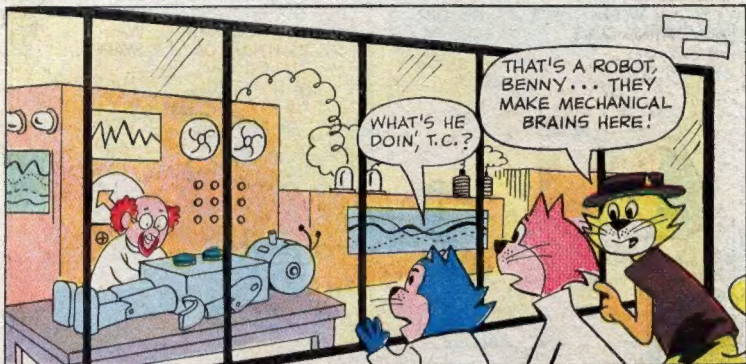


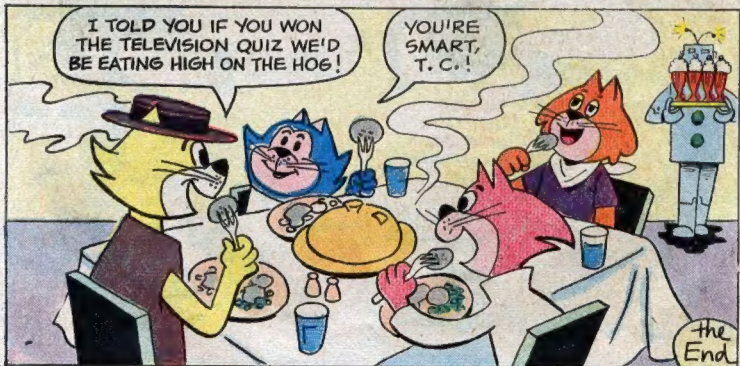
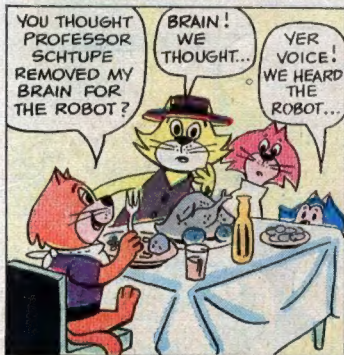
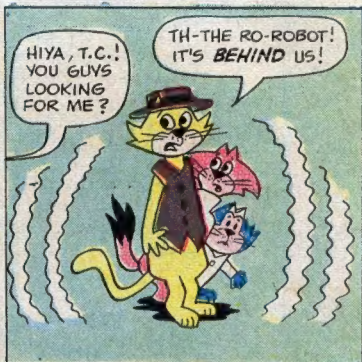
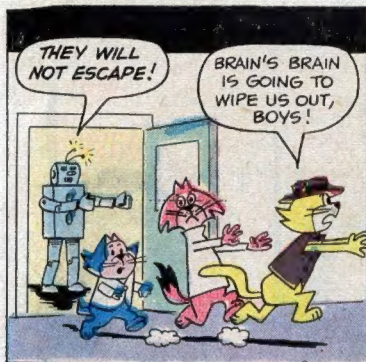
TOP CAT in The BRAIN DRAIN



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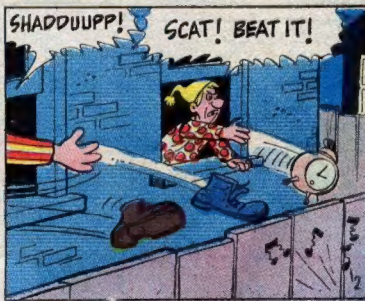
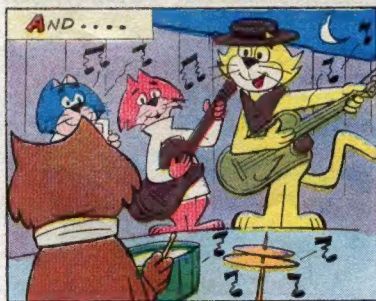




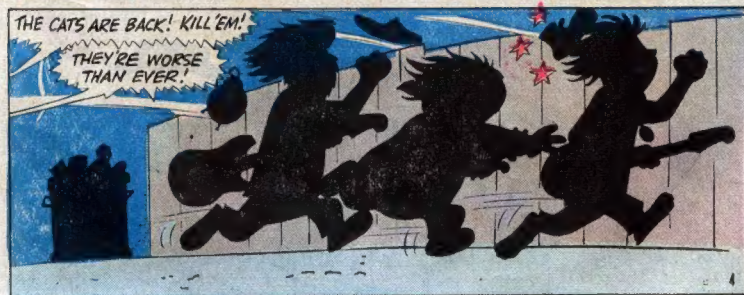
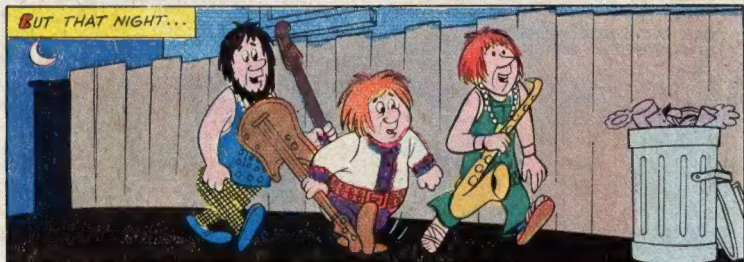
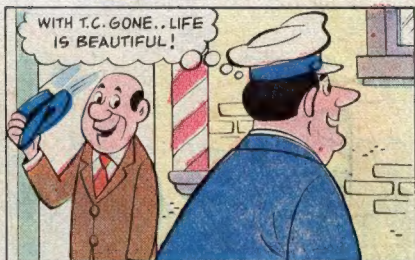


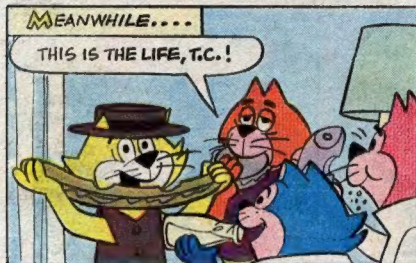
TOP CAT in DIBBLE'S DOUBLE DUTY

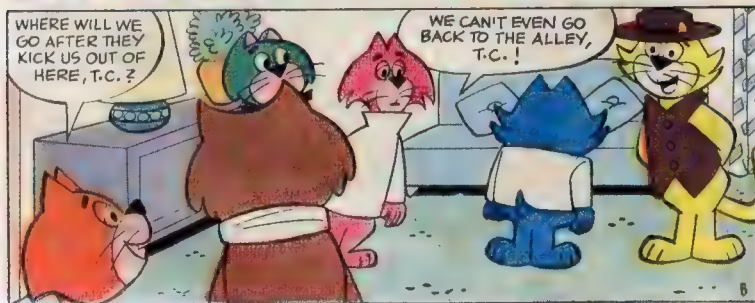
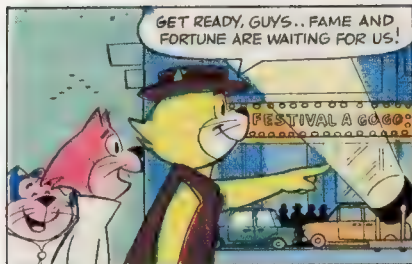


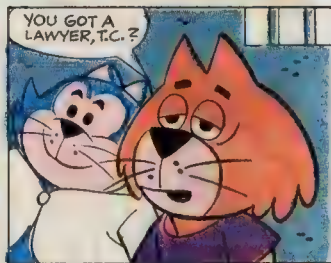
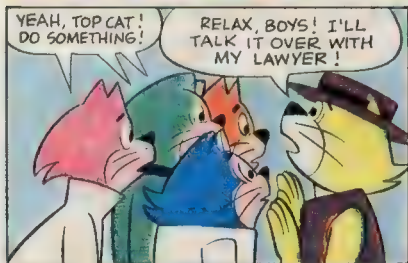
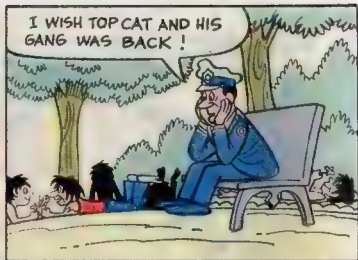
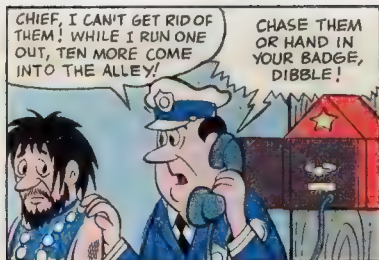


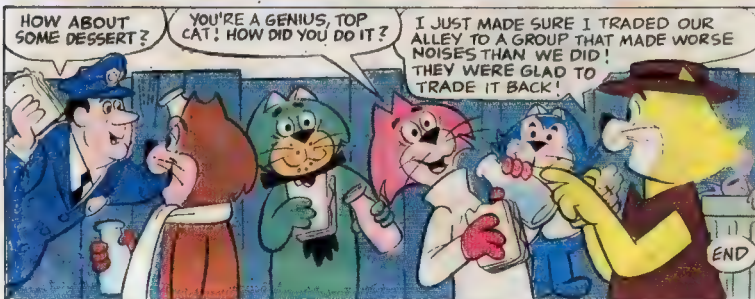
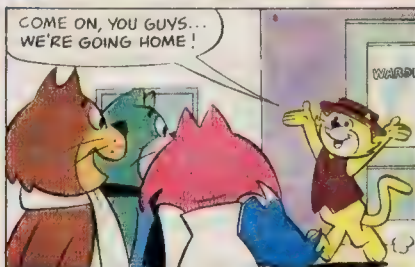
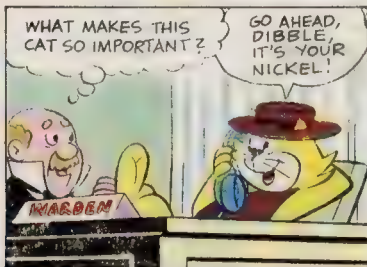
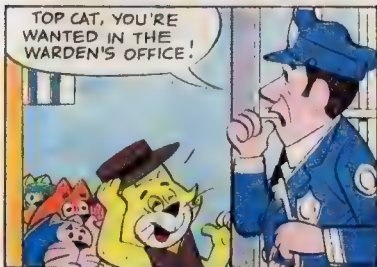
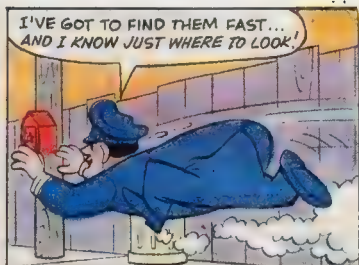










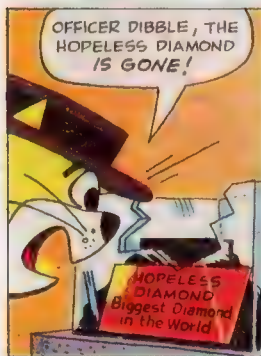


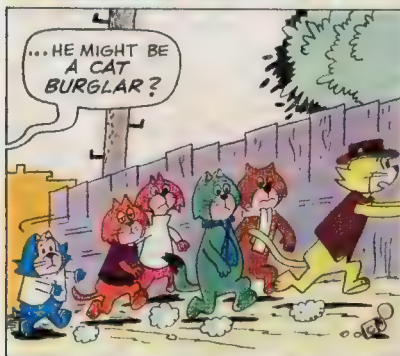
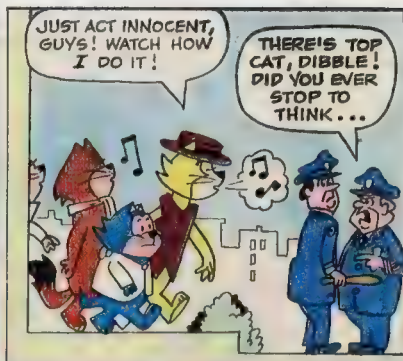
The TOP CAT Hopeless Case



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES









DOG DAYS

THE TALKING DOG

The ventriloquist felt hungry as he drove along the highway. He watched for some place that sold food. In fact any food would do for him and his dog. Then he saw a big new place with a sign consisting of just one word: "Hamburgers." So he made a left turn into the parking field. Got out of his car and his dog followed him. He went to the fellow at the counter.

"One hamburger for me. Make it medium. A slice of onion on it please," he told the fellow at the counter. Then turning to his dog, he asked:

"What do you want? I bet the fresh air must have given you a very good appetite."

The dog turned away from his master and looked at the fellow with a white cap on his head who was making the orders.

"I want my hamburger rare. Put a little mustard on it when finished. I would appreciate it very much if you could toast the roll. No onion for me."

There was amazement written all over the face of the counter man. He shook his head twice. He didn't believe what his ears had just heard. A very well dressed man who saw everything came up to the ventriloquist.

"Most remarkable dog in the world," he said. "I am certain no other dog can speak and know just what it wants. Must have taken you many years to train the dog. Is that dog for sale?"

"Not for sale," replied the owner. "We are very close friends. We have been together for many years. In fact, I am getting old. The time has come to retire. I am thinking of buying a little farm in the country. I saw such a place last week. They wanted seven thousand dollars for it. I have only two thousand dollars in the bank. So I can't buy that farm."

"I will give you five thousand dollars for that dog right now," offered the well dressed man. "I could make a lot of money with a talking dog."

"But you don't understand how I feel about the talking dog," continued the owner. "We are so close together. I think the dog would be heart-broken if we parted. Especially if he heard that

I was selling him. Do you mean you will give me a check? I only want cash."

"Right now I will give you five thousand dollars in cash. It will be in paper money. Ten dollar bills, twenty dollar bills, and hundred dollar bills. With that money you can buy the farm and be happy," said the well dressed man.

"I will be able to buy the farm," sighed the dog owner. "And I do want the farm. You are correct. Without my dog I won't be very happy. But I think that with the farm I will be somewhat happy. How come you have so much money around you? If you are a crook, I want nothing to do with you."

"I am a very honest man," was the reply. "I own this place. It is Monday today. In my safe I have the money we took in on Saturday and Sunday. Hurry before I change my mind. Is it a deal?"

"You got yourself a deal," was the answer. So the man counted out the money and gave it to the ventriloquist. Who then went to his car. He drove it to where his dog was standing.

"Farewell my true and trusted friend," he said. "I just sold you to your new master."

"What a skunk you are," replied the dog. "Just for that I will never speak again."

The car left and the counter man looked at the dog and his boss.

"I think this is a gyp. That fellow must be a ventriloquist. How come a smart business man like you got fooled?"

"I wasn't fooled for one second," smiled his boss. "I saw his act. The dog will follow any oral order. He let people come up and tell the dog what to do. We can make a fortune at this Hamburger place with that dog."

"How?" asked the counter man who was very curious.

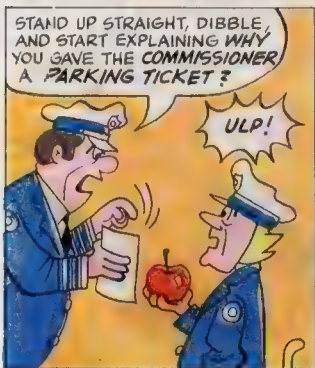
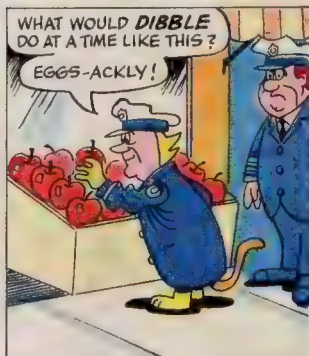
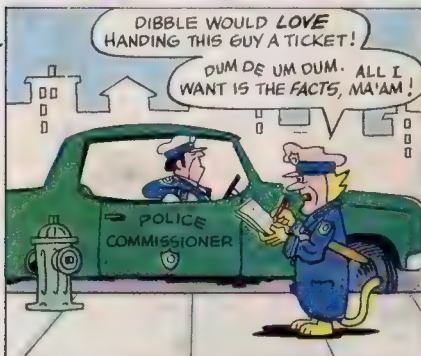
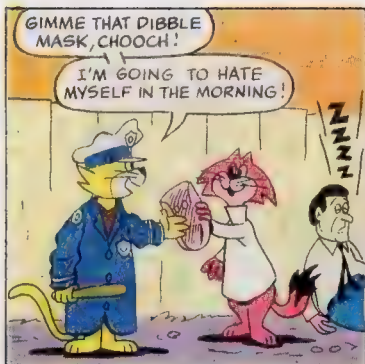
"I will have another voice make a tape recording. I will keep that recorder in my pocket. They will think the dog is speaking. Especially when he follows my orders."

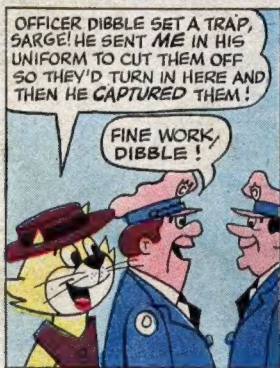
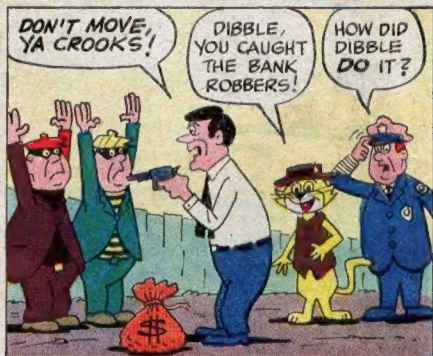
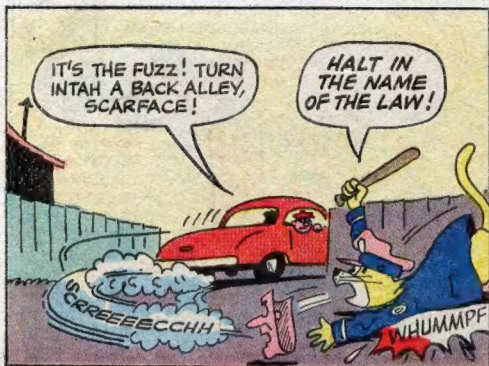
They are doing a big business at the Talking Dog Hamburger Stand. The new owner refused thirty thousand dollars for his dog.

TOP CAT IN A FRIEND IN NEED







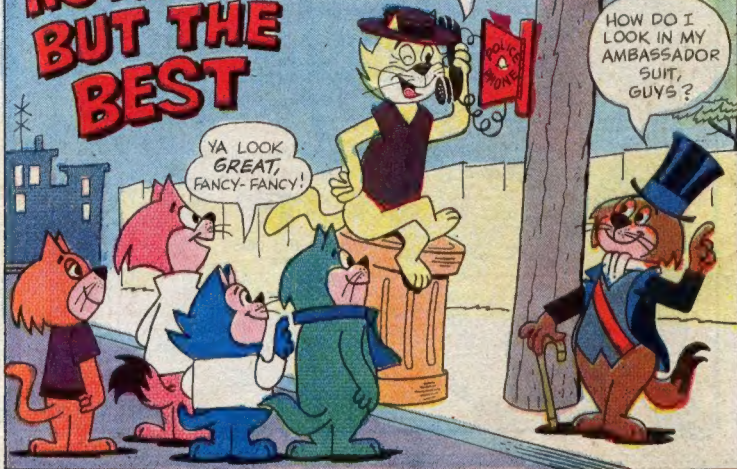


TOP CAT in NOTHIN' BUT THE BEST

DINO, THIS IS THE UNITED NATIONS CALLING! THE AMBASSADOR FROM YOUR COUNTRY IS VISITING AND HE WANTS RESERVATIONS FOR HIMSELF AND FIVE FRIENDS FOR DINNER!

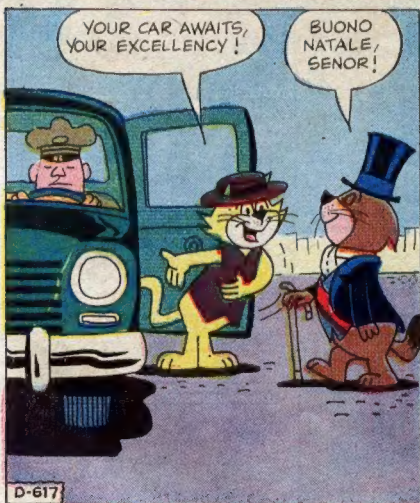
HOW DO I LOOK IN MY AMBASSADOR SUIT, GUYS?

YA LOOK GREAT, FANCY-FANCY!



YOUR CAR AWAITS, YOUR EXCELLENCY!

BUONO NATALE, SENOR!



WE'RE HERE!



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CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

